SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Raindrops.

Schooking against my window pane— Fell the drip-drip of the silver rain— Like tears by an angel went. When a teasing wind came rollicking by— and the raindrops fled with a farewell

But one in a resebud crept.
It lay like a gem on her heart of gold.
And hearkened the tales that her lover

And hearkened the thies that bold—
liventhed to this blushing flower.
Then a sunbeam sped from his home on high—
And carried the raindrop up to the sky—
Where he wooed her for one short hour.
Slient—queen night, came creeping down.
In scarch of a pearl for her jeweled or a pearl for her jeweled or a pearly.

. crown, And she leaned o'er the sunset's bar. There in a sea of amethyst, She found the tear that the sunbeam

And fashloned it into a star,
A glittering silver star,
—Agnes Lockhart Hughes.

In Honor of Col. McClure.

In Honor of Col. McClure.
Colonel Alexander Kelly McClure, of
Philadelphia, who arrived in Richmond
inst night, and is stopping at the Jofforson Hotel, will be the guest of honor
at a reception to be given this evening
by Governor and Mrs. Montague in the
Executive Mansion, at which Colonel McClure's Friends and many who desire to
meet so distinguished an American will
have the privilege, through His Execilency and Mrs. Montague, of an introduction to him, and can testify to their
gratification at his being in Richmond
by shaking his hand.

The mansion will be handsomely decorated with flowers and an orchestra will
play during reception hours.

The Richmond Chapter, Daughters of
the Confederacy, compliment Colonel McClure by giving him an informal recepulon at Lee Camp Hall from 4 to 5 P. M.
to-day. All Daughters of the Confederacy, Veterans and Sons of Veterans
are invited to the reception at Lee Camp

eracy. Veterans and Sons of Veterans are invited to the reception at Lee Camp Hall.

Hall.

Colonel McClure's lecture on "Our Country" will be given in behalf of the Home for Needy Confederate Women this evening in the Academy of Music, at \$:30 o'clock.

The reception will be held immediately after the lecture, and Colonel McClure will leave the city by the midnight train. Paint and Powder Club.

Paint and Powder Citis.

Richmond people, who remember with much pleasure the annual visits to Richmond of the Baltimore Paint and Powder Citis, will be delighted to hear of its revival under the name of the Baltimore Athletic Club Dramatic Club.

The new organization has a distinct new advantage in a home and a sponsor, the Baltimore Athletic Club having turned over the third floor of its club house to the dramatic club.

Mr. George Gardner will be stake man-

to the dramatic club.

Mr. George Gardner will be stake manager: Professor Louis Fischer will have charge of the chorus, and Mr. A. Baldwin Sloan, one of whose earliest librettes was played by the Paint and Powder Club, will lend a hand in making the performances of the new club a success. When the Paint and Powder Club coines to Richmond it will have a warm welcome and a fine audience.

Exposition Committee

Exposition Committee.

A committee appointed by the initional organization, Daughters of the American Revolution, representing every State in the Union, will come to Richmond in

Revolution, representing every State in the Union, will come to Richmond in April, for the purpose of visiting Jamestown and deciding what would be the fittest part for the Daughters to undertake, as their share in the work of restoration going on at Jamestown.

Mrs. Benjamin L. Purcell, the regent of the Commonwealth Chapter, has been appointed chairman of the reception committee. Associated with her from Virginia will be Mrs. Hugh Nelson Page, of Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. Henneberger, of Harrisonburg; Mrs. Howard, ot Alexandria, and Mrs. Lyons, of Charlottesville. Representatives from other States on the committee are Mrs. J. D. Foraker, Mrs. Russell A. Alger, Mrs. S. B. Elkins, Mrs. A. G. Patton, Mrs. James H. Mellon, Mrs. J. A. T. Hull, Mrs. J. T. Dollinger, Mrs. John R. Walker, Mrs. Henry Burnham, Mrs. A. G. Foster, Mrs. J. B. Quarles, Mrs. Julia A. Estey, Mrs. Charles W. Liplitt, Mrs. Charles A. West, Mrs. John H. Bankhevd, Mrs. Walker Talhot, Mrs. Lucien W. Coy, Mrs. John F. Swift, Mrs. Engene Dupont, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Mrs. Katherine L. Gegan, Mrs. Kobert E. Park, Mrs. Charles H. Deere, Mrs. W. E. Stanley, Mrs. A. A. Kendall, Mrs. Nott, Mrs. John B. Griffiths, Mrs. W. H. Coleman, Mrs. W. C. Thompson, Miss Allee Q. Lovell, Mrs. Walter F. Valllant, Mrs. John B. Griffiths, Mrs. John T. A. Charles W. C. Lovell, Mrs. W. C. Thompson, Miss Allee Q. Lovell, Mrs. Walter F. Valllant, Mrs. John B. Griffiths, Mrs. John Y. Clarke Waring, Mrs. Jon. T. Loundsberry, Mrs. Clarke Waring, Mrs. Lounds Walter F. Vallant, Mrs. John B. Grii-riths, Mrs. John Yardley, Mrs. Sarah E. Loundsberry, Mrs. Clarke Warling, Mrs. Mary D. Temple, Mrs. F. W. Sydnor, Mrs. Mary S. Allen and Mrs. Frank Mondell. Mrs. Purcell's friends are much grati-fied at the honor shown in her appoint-ment to the chalrmanship of so impor-tant a 'committee. After the visit to Jamestown the committee will make its report to the Continental Congress.

Chiles M. Ferrall.

The board with newly elected members is as follows: Miss Jane M. Rutherfoord, Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, Mrs. Jackson Guy, Miss Guillaume, Mrs. Moses D. Hoge, Miss Alice Parker, Mrs. R. E. Evans, Miss M. P. Harris, Mrs. J. Addison Cooke, Mrs, Leland Rankin, Mrs. L. L. Lewis, Mrs. L. R. Dashiell, Mrs. Chiles Ferrall, Mrs. B. B. Munford, Mrs. W. G. Stanard.

The amendment to the constitution was

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POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton.

WOLSEY'S FAREWELL.

From HENRY VIII

The play of Henry VIII, was first published in 1623, in which the famous first falls, Sir Honry Wotton in a letter to his nephew in 1613, giving some particulars of the burning of the Floter Phentre, June 29th, added that the king's players were playing a new play called "All is True." representing some principal pleens of the playing a new play called "All is True." representing some principal pleens of the reign of Honry VIII, because of the playing a new play called "All is True." representing some principal pleens of the reign of Honry VIII, as we now have reign of Honry VIII, as we now have the second of the play of Honry VIII, as we now have the second of the play of Honry VIII, as we now have the second of the play of Honry VIII, as we now have been in 1654. According to the authorities named. Shakespeare wrote received the play in the play of Honry partner of Francis Beaumont. They wrote gother in 1654. According to the authorities named. Shakespeare wrote second of the play, they think, is Flatcher's. If their opinion is correct, the following manufact of the play, they think, is Flatcher's. If their opinion is correct, the following manufact speech of Cardinal Wolsey, was not written by William Shakespeare, of Shratford, but by John Fletcher. Thomas Wolsey, whose downfall and perturbation thereat are so adequately depicted in the following extract, was prime minister of Henry VIII. Is was born in 1471, and died in 1836. He was the founder of Christ Church College, Caford, held high offices in Church and State, and was the right hand of Henry in holping that monarch to get diverced from Kathering of Aragon Thomas Cromwell, who was born in 1485, and deled in 1840, was the warm of a black-emith, who, through apprenticeships in the army, in the law and in Parliment, Thally became Lord High Chamberlain and Earl of Essex. He negoliated the marring of Henry VIII, with Anne of Cieves, He foll under the deptature of Henry, and was beheaded in 1540.

AREWELL, a long farewell, to all my greatness, This is the state of man; to-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honors thick upon him; The third day comes a frost, a killing frost; And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a ripening,-nips his root, And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders, This many summers in a sea of glory; But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride At length broke under me; and now has left me, Weary, and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me. Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye; I feel my heart now open'd; O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruln, More pangs and fears, than wars of women have; And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again.

Thus far hear me, Cromwell; And-when I am forgotten, as I shall be, And sleep in dull cold marble, where no mention Of me more must be heard of-say, I taught thee, Say, Wolsey,-that once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honor,-Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in; A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it Mark but my fall, and that that ruin'd me. Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then The image of his Maker, hope to win by it? Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee; Corruption wins not more than honesty. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not: Let all the ends thou aim'st at, be thy country's, Thy God's, and truth's. Then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr!-Serve the King, And,-pr'ythee, lead me in; There take an inventory of all I have, To the last penny, 'tis the King's; my robe, And my integrity to Heaven, is all I dare now call mine own. O Cromwell, Cromwell! Had I but serv'd my God with half the zeal I serv'd my King, he would not in mine age Have left me naked to mine enemies.

began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1993. One is published each day

voted on and rejected. Mrs. J. Enders Robinson was chairman of election. Mrs. James R. Werth was recording secretary; Mrs. Chiles Ferrell, secretary of black board; Miss Margaret Lee, judge of election; Mrs. Lowis Chelf, Mrs. Honingham Spillman and Mrs. R. E. Magill, tellers; Misses Ellen Guigon, Miss Helen Stockdell, Miss Agnes da Ponte, Miss Kate Winston, Miss Mamie Baughman and Miss Zaida English, pages of election.

The Club to Entertain.

The Club to Entertain. Mrs. Frederick Dellenbaugh, of New York, who is coming to Richmond with the W. H. Crane Company, will be ten-dered a reception at the Woman's Club Saturday afternoon next at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Dellenbaugh will be most agreeably recalled from her association with Mrs. Le Moyne in the presentation of "In a Balcony."

Chapter Meeting.

The regular meeting of Commonwealth Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, will be held at No. 201 West Main Street, March 15th, at 12 o'clock.

Annual Election of officers and members of the board was held at 4:35 P. M. yesterday, in the audience hall of the Woman's Club.

The following officers were elected: Miss Jane Rutherford, president; Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, first vice-president; second vice-president, Mrs. I. L. Lewis; secretary and treasurer, Miss Claire Guillaume; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Chiles M. Ferrall.

The board with newly elected members of the board with newly elected members of which she is leader, and representatives from other circles, will well-as follows: Miss Jane M. Rutherfoord, the safelyess of the circle of which she is leader, and representatives from other circles, will well-as follows: Miss Jane M. Rutherfoord, the safelyess of the safelyess of the safelyes of the saf

From 4 to 7 P. M., Miss Martha Landstreet—not yet a debutante—will be as-sisted in the ten room by Miss Patty Cary, Miss Polly Robins, Miss Elizabeth King, Miss Bessie Jackson and Miss Ger-trude Taylor.

Shetler-Hooper.

Shetler—HOOper.

Miss Mary A. Hooper, of Pottstown, Pa., formerly of Richmond, and Mr. Charles W. Shetler, of the Cittzens Bank, Pottstown, were recently married in the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Charles Wicand, uncle of the groom. On account of the recent death of the groom's father, the wedding was witnessed only by the immediate families of the contracting parties.

by the immediate families of the contracting parties.

Mrs. Shetler is the daughter of Mr. William T. Hooper, for many years mechanical draughtsman for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, in Richmond, and has many friends in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Shetler are at home, No. 323 Walnut Street, Pottstown, Pa.

Fairmount Entertainment.

Fairmount Entertainment.

A delightful entertainment was given in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Richardson, on Fairmount Avenue, Friday night, by the young ladies of Mrs. Jultan Emford's Sunday school class for the henefit of the Fairmount Baptist Church, Music and games were the pleasant features of the evening, and refreshments were served to all. Quite a nice sum was realized for the church. Among those present were Misses Nellie Dean, Bessie and Nannie Allen, Marle Gary, Nellie Smith, Mamie Shelton, Susie Arnold, Myrte Chiles, Mattle and Minnie Barker, 186 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va. tle Chiles, Mattle and Minnie Barker,

Miss Carrie Neal, who made her debut in Louisville, Ky., this winter, has re-turned to her home.

Miss Virginia Cabell Baker, of Winches-ter, has been participating in the gayettes at the Chamberlin Hotel, Old Point Comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. David Binswanger, No. 2... Bolton Avenue, Baltimore, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ada Binswanger, to Mr. Moses I. Binswanger, of Richmond. Although their name is the same, the young people are not related.

was the first to speak, and then only to say slowly, as it thinking aloud: "And so it is all over."

It often happens that two souls who love are, like the parts of a Moxlean gemoling, the more difficult to intertwine the better they fit each other.

You may be assured that, after reading M. Godin's confession, we looked forward to seeing Mailtand with a good deal of interest. We know this new turn of affairs would cause him to call at once, so we all strove to possess our souls in patience while we awaited his coming. In less than half an hour he was with us. "The news of your success has preceded you," said Gwen as soon as he was seated, "I wish to be the first to offer you my congratulations. You have done for me what none other could have done and I owe you a dobt of graftitude I can never repay. The thought that I was unable to carry out my father's wishes—that I could do nothing to free his name from the reproaches which had been cast upon it, was crushing my heart like a leaden, and, believe me, words fail to express the graftitude I feel. I shall beg of you to permit me to pay you the sum my father mentioned and lo-lo—" She hesitated and Mailfand did not permit her to finish her sentence.

"You must pardon me, Miss Darrow," he replied, "but I can accept no further payment for the little I have done. It has been a pleasure to do it and the knowledge that you are now released from the disagreedbe possibilities of your father's will is more than sufficient remuneration. If you stil feel that you owe me anything, perhaps you which my ower again to seek to repay me for any services you mey fanny for which you shall ask in yall.

"Her is nothing," she seriohas glance and i noticed a look of pain unon her case, but Mailtand gave it no leed, for any services you mey fanny for which you shall ask in yall.

"There is nothing," she was dearnestly, "within my power to grant for which you shall ask in yall.

"There is nothing," she was dearnestly, "within my power to grant for which you shall ask in yall.

"The me b Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Goodwin, of Caroline county, have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ania Goodwin, to Mr. John D. Gray, the wedding to take place March 22d, in

LUCK

Baking Powder.

An irresistible proposition: Perfect Purity, Highest Leavening Power, Rock-Bottom Price, Coupon on each can, Valuable Premiums.

Miss Gertrudo Roundy has been spend-ing the past few days with the Misses Traylor, of Petersburg.

The Sunday Baltimore Sun announces that Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jonesson, dicknowled who are on their uridal tour, re guests at the Sanord.

Miss Henrietta F. Brenner, of Baltimore, who has been visiting her sister in Richmond, has returned to her home.

Miss Atkins is the guest of Mrs. Douglas H. Gordon, at her residence, No. 1009 North Charles Street, Baltimore.

Mrs. Raphael Levy is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bronner, No. 1009 Park Avenue, Baltimore.

Mrs. 1. R. Carper, of Fredericksburg, has returned to her hame after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. A. G. Anthony in Richmond.

Miss Marguerite Resser, of Charlottesville, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. John Munsen, Jr., has returned to her home in Charlottesville after a month's stay in Richmond and Norfolk.

Mrs. B. M. Atkinson, Miss Mary Atkinson, and Misses J. May and Grace Bilder, all of Staunton, are visiting Mrs. James H. Dooley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay, of Frankfort, guest of the medical staff of the faculty Hogo in Staunton. Mrs. Lindsay will be remembered as the beautiful Miss Annie Merrill, formerly of this city.

Dr. J. B. Catlett, of Staunton, is in the city on a ten days' vacation. He is the guest of the Medical Staff of the faculty of St. Luke's Hospital.

Miss Isebelle McClure, of Buena Visia, who has been visiting in the city, is now the guest of Miss Glimore, on North New Street Staunton. Mr. W. P. Gay, of Staunton, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Waltz, of Lexing-on, Va., are in Richmond for some

time.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hurley are visiting friends in Lynchburg. Miss Katharine Newbill has returned to

CHAPTER: IV .- Continued.

"I had some tear lest the hissing of the viper might have been heard, for which, reason I hazarded the only question I asked at the examination, and was completely reassured by its answer. I should perhaps state that my purpose in keeping in the background at this examination, was my desire to avoid attracting attention to my deformed foot and my halting gait. This latter I had taken pains to conceal at my entrance, but I knew that they first ster I find taken pains to conceal at my entrance, but I knew that they first ster I find taken pains to conceal at my entrance, but I knew that they first ster I find in the ster of the my state I had not rear of either his habit. I had not rear of either about this Maitland that bade me at once be on my guard, and, as I have said before, I never take an avoidable risk. For this reason I sat at once in the darkest corner I could find and romained there throughout the examination. I thought it extremely unfiltely, though possible, that an attempt might be made to track the assassin with dors, yet, since that is precisely the first thing I myself would have done, I decided that the risk was myth avoiding. I accordingly set the boat adrift to indicate an escape by water, and then waded along the beach for half a mile or so, carrying the poek is knew the word my since the water was at least six inches deep I knew no dog could follow my trail. At the point where I left the water I is town and pouring the romainder of the botte open the rock where I had sat. As I had known prisoners escaped from Libby Prison to pass in this wuy undetected within twenty feet of bloodhounds upon their trail, I felt that my tracks had been well covered, and made all possible not so have acted let me say there is no moral restraining power in fear. Fear is cessentially selfsh, and selfshiness is at the bottom of all crimes, my own and the water is at the bottom of all crimes, my own and who will mourn me, and have but one satisfaction, viz. the knowledge that I shall be regarded as an artist in cri

It take this occasion to bid the public an adiou not altogother. I confess, unmixed with regrets. I am now on that eminence caller. I am systery.

When I had instead reading this article we all remained silent for a long time. Gwen was the first to speak, and then only to say slowly, as it thinking aloud: "And so it is all over."

CHAPTER IV.

It often happens that two souls who love

THE DARROW ENIGMA.

By MELVIN L. SEVERY.

(Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

her home in Norfolk, after a stay with Miss Constance Evans in Richmond.

Miss Constance Devais in Richmond.

The Norfolk Virginia Pilet says: Mrs. Westmore Willion, of Norfolk is visiting Miss Ellen (lingsow), No. 1 West Main Street, Richmond.

Mrs. Eliza T. Robinson, of Richmond, is the guest of Mrs. Theodore S. Carnett, in Chent, Norfolk, Mrs. Rebinson will again have the Brandon Hotel, Haste City under her management during the coming summer.

Miss Virginia Tyler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert G. Hanton, on Oney Road, Norfolk.

Miss Luia Smith is the guest of her father, Mr. L. J. Smith, of Denbigh, Va.

Missos Robins and Dickinson, of Richmond, nor the guests of Mrs. Toraco Jones, in Dinwiddle Street, Portsmouth.

Mrs. Mary Davidson, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. A. Stuart, in Chient, Norfolk, has returned to her homs.

Miss Ludy Hobson, of Norfolk, has lee, for home, after a visit to friends in Richmond.

Miss Mary Whittle, of Norfolk, is visit-ing Miss Cabriella Page.

Miss Virginia Lee, daughter of General Fitzhugh Lee, has gone on a visit to her brother. Licutenant Geo. Lee, U. S. A., at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Mr. C. D. Langhorne was a guest at the magnificent dinner given by Mr. William A. Marburg at the Maryland Club, Baltimore, in honor of Secretary of War William H. Tatt and Dr. William Osler, on Saturday night.

An engagement of much interest just announced is that of Aliss Jennio Mitchell Rankin, of Salisbury, N.C., and Mr. Johl Stoddard, of Savanant, On. The wedding will take place in the early spring.

Miss Jessie Lee Chamblin, after spending the social season with her aunt, Mrs. Walker, No. 810 H Street, Washington, has returned to her home in Philomont, Va.

has returned to her home in Philomont, Va.

Nrs. Charles J. Faulkner and Miss Sallie Faulkner, of "Boydville," W. Va., have returned from a two months' trip the control of the South and West. A recent Issue of the South and West. A recent lesue of the South Francisco Examiner contains an interesting story of a long and delightful automobile lour, which was made by Mrs. Faulkner, Misses Faulkner, and former Congressman Footo, of California, in his powerful touring cur, and which embraced all the points of interest between Pasadean and San Francisco, a distance of several hundred miles.

to the door and out into the street within out another word. He certainly did look ill.

Gwen's face was a study. In it surprise, fear, pain, and dismay, each struggled for predominance. She tried to retain her self-control while I was present in the restain her self-control while I was present but it was all in vain. A moment later she threw herself upon the soft, and burying her face in the cushions, went long and bitterly. I stole quietly away and sent Alica to her, and after a time she regained her self-control, if not her usual interest in affairs.

As day after day passed, however, and Maltiand neglected to call, transacting such business as he had through me, the shadow on Gwen's face deepened, and the elasticity of manner, whereof she had given such promise at Maltiand's last visit, totally deserted her, giving place to a dreamy, far-away stolidity of disposition which I knew full well boded no good. I stood this sort of thing as lone as I could, and then I determined to call on Maltiand and give him a "piece of my mind."

I did call, but when I saw him all my belligerent resolutions vanished. He was sitting at his table trying to work out secutive thought. I had not seen him for more than two weks, and during that lime he had grown to look ten years older. His face was drawn, haggard, and deathly phile.

"For Heaver's sake, George," I ex-

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W. S. CONSTABLE & CO., 735 East Main Street.

time he had grown to look then years older. His face was drawn, haggard, and deathly pale.

"For Heaven's sake, George," I exclaimed, "what is the matter with you?" "I've an idea I'm spieeny," he roplied with a ghastly attempt at a smile. This was to much for me. He should have the lecture after all. The man who thinks he is dying may be spieeny, but the man who says he is spieeny is, of the two, the one more likely to be dying.

"See here, old man," I began, "don't you got to thinking that when you hide your own head in the sand no one can see the color of your feathers. You might as well try to cover up Bunker Hill Monument with a wisp of straw. Don't you suppose I know you love Gwen parrow? That's what's the matter with you!" I have the color of the sand in the sand no one can see the color of your feathers. You might as well try to cover up Bunker Hill Monument with a wisp of straw. Don't you suppose I know you love Gwen parrow? That's what's the matter with you!" "Well," he replied, "and if it is, what the?"

as he planned them? Did she not tell us both that she should keep her covenant with her father though it meant for her a fato worse than death? And you would have me profit by her sacrifee? For shame! Love may wither my heart till it rustles in my breast like a dried leaf, but I will nover, never let her know how I love her. And see here, Dee, promise me that you will not tell her I love her—nay, I insist on it."

Thus importuned I said, though it went nuch against the grain, for that was the very thing I had intended. She shall not learn it first through me.

This seemed to satisfy him, for he said no more upon the subject. When I went back to Gwen I was in no better frame of mind than when I left her. Here were two people so determined to be miscrable in spite of everything and everybody that I sought Johnnette by way of counter-irritant for my wounded sympathy.

Ab Jeannette! Jeannette! to this day you."
"Well," he replied, "and if it is, what then?"
"What then?" I ejaculated. "What then?"
Why go to her like a man; tell her you love her and ask her to be your wife. That's what I'd do if I loved—"But he interrupted me before I had finished the lie, and I was not sorry, for, if I had thought before I became involved in that hast sentence, how I foared to speak to Jeannette—well, I should have left it unsaid. I have made my living giving advice till it has become a fixed habit,
"See here, Doc," he broke in upon me, "I do love Gwen Darrow as few men ever love a woman, and the knowledge that she can never be my wife is killing me, Don't interrupt mei I know what I am saying. She can never be my wife! Do you think I would sue for her hand? Do you think I would see for her hand? Do you think I would be guilty of making iraffle of her gratitude? Has sie not her father's command to wed me if I but ask her, even as she would have wed that scoundrel, Godin, had things gone

were two people so determine and everybody that I sought Journette by way of
counter-irritant for my wounded sympathy.

Ah, Jeannette! Jeannette! to this day
the sound of your sweet name is like a
flash of color to the eye. You were it
bachelor's first and last love, and he will
never forget you.

All human things coase—some end. Happay are they who can spring the hard
and brittle bar of experience into a
bow of promise. For such, there
shall evermore be an orderly
gravitation.

My next call on Mailland was profosslonal. I found him abed and in a critical
condition. I blamed myself severely that
I had allowed other duties to keep me so
long away, and had him at once removed
to the house, where I might, by constant
attendance in the past. Despite our
efforts, however, Mailtand steadily graw
worser Gwen watched by him night and
day until I was finally obliged to insist,
on account of her own health, that she
should leave the slek room long enough
to take the rest she so needed
if feure lest I should soon have two in
valids upon my hinds, but deed,
I fenrel lest i should soon have two
her place to Jeannette and Alice during
the nights and soon began to shops the
good effects of sleep.

I should have told you that, during all
this time, Jeannette was staying with us
as ar guest. I had convinced her father
that, it was best she should remain with
us until the unpleasant notoriety caused
thy his arrest had, in a measure subsided.
Then, too, I told him with a frankass
warranted, I thought by olive maily
weeks longer, and that every effort should
be made to make the blow his death
would deal Jeannette on light as possible.
At this he almost lock in ships the
monte of the mound.

(To be Continued Ho-morrow)

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